

# Aloha 'Oe, Farewell To Thee

key:G, writer:Queen Liliuokalani

4/4 timing

Intro: hum tune while playing intro verse

Fare-[C]-well to thee,

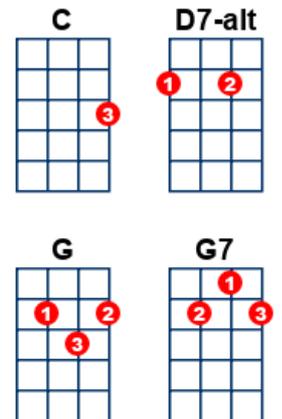
fare-[G]-well to thee,

thou [D7-alt] charming one who dwells among the [G] bow-[G7]-  
ers.

one [C] fond embrace,

be-[G]-fore I now depart,

un-[D7-alt]-til.. we me..et a-[G]-gain [G]////



A-[C]-lo-ha Oe,

A-[G]-lo-ha Oe,

e-ke [D7-alt] o-na o-na no-ho i-ka [G] li [G7]-po

one [C] fond embrace,

a [G] ho-i a-e au,

un-[D7-alt]-til.. we me..et a-[G]-gain. [G]////

Fare-[C]-well to thee,

fare-[G]-well to thee,

thou [D7-alt] charming one who dwells among the [G] bow-[G7]-ers.

one [C] fond embrace,

be-[G]-fore I now depart,

un-[D7-alt]-til.. we me..et a-[G]-gain [G]////

A-[C]-lo-ha Oe,

A-[G]-lo-ha Oe,

e-ke [D7-alt] o-na o-na no-ho i-ka [G] li [G7]-po

one [C] fond embrace,

a [G] ho-i a-e au,

un-[D7-alt]-til.. we me..et a-[G]-gain [G]////

un-[D7-alt]-til.. we me..et a-[G]-gain [C]//// [G]...

# Amazing Grace

key:D, writer:John Newton

3/4 time

I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found,  
was blind but [A7] now I [D] see. [D]///

A-[D]-mazing grace how [G] sweet the [D] sound  
that saved a wretch like [A7] me. [A7]///  
I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found,  
was blind but [A7] now I [D] see. [D]///

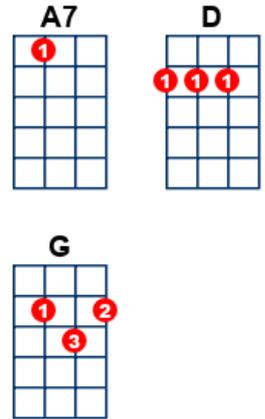
`Twas [D] grace that taught my [G] heart to [D] fear,  
and grace my fears re-[A7]-lieved. [A7]///  
How [D] precious did that [G] grace [D] appear,  
the hour I [A7] first be-[D]-lieved. [D]///

Through [D] many dangers, [G] toils, and [D] snares,  
I have already [A7] come. [A7]///  
`Tis [D] grace hath brought me [G] safe thus [D] far,  
and grace will [A7] lead me [D] home. [D]///

When [D] we've been there ten [G] thousand [D] years  
bright shining as the [A7] sun [A7]///  
We've [D] no less days to [G] sing God's [D] praise,  
Than when we [A7] first be-[D]gun. [D]///

A-[D]-mazing grace how [G] sweet the [D] sound  
that saved a wretch [A7] like me. [A7]///  
I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found,  
was blind but [A7] now I [D] see. [D]///

I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found,  
was blind but [A7] now I [D] see. [D]...



# California Dreaming [Dm]

key:Dm, writer:John Phillips and Michelle Phillips

4/4 timing

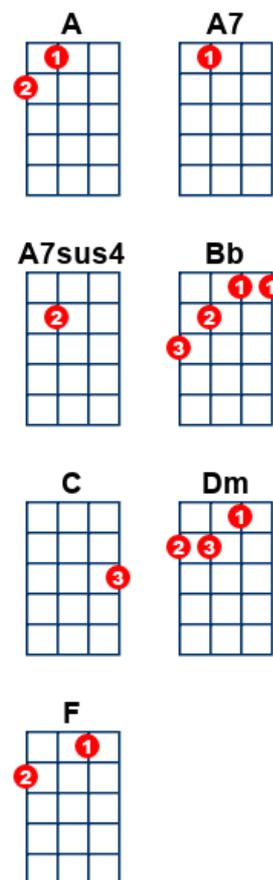
Intro: Count 1,2,3,4

[A7] All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb]  
And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] grey [A7]  
I've been for a [F] walk [A7] [Dm]  
On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]  
I'd be safe and [Dm] warm [C] [Bb]  
If I [C] was in [A7sus4] L.A. [A7]  
California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]  
On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

Stopped into a [Dm] church [C] [Bb]  
I passed [C] along the [A7sus4] way [A7]  
Oh I got down on my [F] knees [A7] [Dm]  
And I pre-[Bb]-tend to [A7sus4] pray [A7]  
You know the preacher likes the [Dm] cold [C] [Bb]  
He knows I'm [C] gonna [A7sus4] stay [A7]  
California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]  
On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb]  
And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] grey [A7]  
I've been for a [F] walk [A7] [Dm]  
On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]  
If I didn't [Dm] tell her [C] [Bb]  
I could [C] leave to-[A7sus4]-day [A7]  
California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]  
On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day

Ca-li-[C]-fornia dream-[Bb]-in' On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day  
Ca-li-[C]-fornia dream-[Bb]-in' On [C] such a winter's [A] day [Dm]...



# Crazy - Willie Nelson

key:C, writer:Willie Nelson

4/4 timing

*(4 beats for on all chords [C], except where noted [C]//)*

I'm [F]// crazy for [Em7]// trying and [Dm]// crazy for [C#dim]// crying  
And I'm [Dm]// crazy for [G7]// loving [C] you

[C] Crazy .. [A7] crazy for feeling so [Dm] lonely [Dm]  
I'm [G7] crazy .. crazy for feeling so [C]// blue [C#dim]// [Dm]// [G7]//  
[C] I knew .. you'd [A7] love me as long as you [Dm] wanted [Dm]  
And then [G7] someday .. you'd leave me  
for somebody [C]// new [F]// [C]// [C7]//

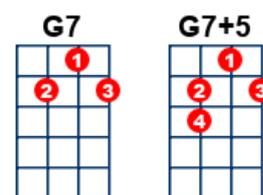
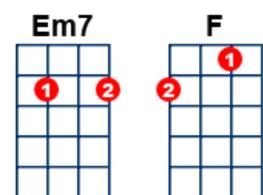
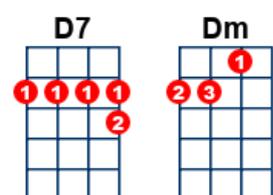
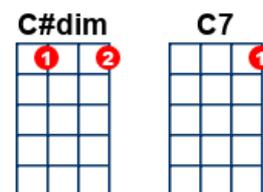
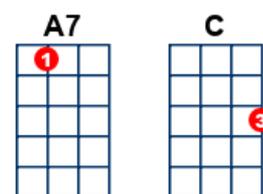
[F] Worry .. why do I let myself [C] worry? [C7]  
[D7] Wond'rin'.. what in the world did I [G7]// do? [Dm]// [G7]// [G7+5]//

[C] Crazy .. for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm]  
I'm [F]// crazy for [Em7]// trying and [Dm]// crazy for [C#dim]// crying  
And I'm [Dm]// crazy for [G7]// loving [C] you

[C] Crazy .. [A7] crazy for feeling so [Dm] lonely [Dm]  
I'm [G7] crazy .. crazy for feeling so [C]// blue [C#dim]// [Dm]// [G7]//  
[C] I knew .. you'd [A7] love me as long as you [Dm] wanted [Dm]  
And then [G7] someday .. you'd leave me  
for somebody [C]// new [F]// [C]// [C7]//

[F] Worry .. why do I let myself [C] worry? [C7]  
[D7] Wond'rin' .. what in the world did I [G7]// do? [Dm]// [G7]//  
[G7+5]//

[C] Crazy .. for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm]  
I'm [F]// crazy for [Em7]// trying and [Dm]// crazy for [C#dim]// crying  
And I'm [Dm]// crazy for [G7]// loving [C]// you [F]// [C]...



# Edelweiss

key:G, artist:Julie Andrews - Sound of Music writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

3/4 timing

*(note that chords are repeated for timing)*

**[G]** Small and **[D7]** white, **[G]** clean and **[C]** bright,  
**[G]** you look **[D7]** happy to **[G]** meet **[G]** me.

**[G]** Edel-**[D7]**-weiss, **[G]** edel-**[C]**-weiss,  
**[G]** ev'ry **[Em7]** morning you **[Am]** greet **[D7]** me.  
**[G]** Small and **[D7]** white, **[G]** clean and **[C]** bright,  
**[G]** you look **[D7]** happy to **[G]** meet **[G]** me.

**[D7]** Blossom of **[D7]** snow, may you **[G]** bloom and **[G]** grow  
**[C]** bloom and **[A]** grow for-**[D]**-e-**[D7]**-ver.  
**[G]** Edel-**[Dm]**-weiss, **[C]** edel-**[Cm]**-weiss,  
**[G]** bless my **[D7]** homeland for-**[G]**-e-**[G]**-ver.

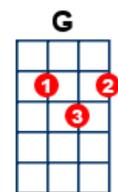
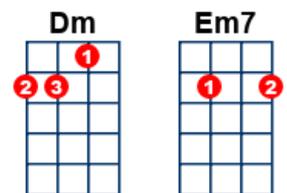
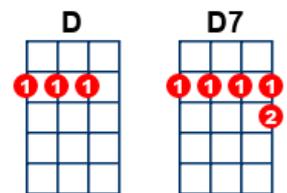
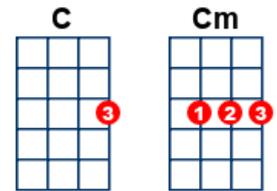
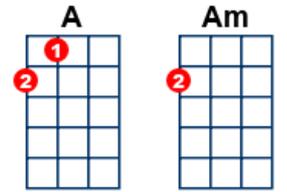
**[G]** Small and **[D7]** white, **[G]** clean and **[C]** bright,  
**[G]** you look **[D7]** happy to **[G]** meet **[G]** me.

**[G]** Edel-**[D7]**-weiss, **[G]** edel-**[C]**-weiss,  
**[G]** ev'ry **[Em7]** morning you **[Am]** greet **[D7]** me.  
**[G]** Small and **[D7]** white, **[G]** clean and **[C]** bright,  
**[G]** you look **[D7]** happy to **[G]** meet **[G]** me.

**[D7]** Blossom of **[D7]** snow, may you **[G]** bloom and **[G]** grow  
**[C]** bloom and **[A]** grow for-**[D]**-e-**[D7]**-ver.  
**[G]** Edel-**[Dm]**-weiss, **[C]** edel-**[Cm]**weiss, (... pause)

*Slow down...*

**[G]** bless my **[D7]** homeland for-**[G]**-e-**[G]**-ver. (fade on last G beat)



# Happy Together [Am]

key:Am, writer:Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon

4/4 timing

Intro: Count 1,2,3,4

**[Am]** Imagine me and you, I do  
I think about you **[G]** day and night, it's only right  
To think about the **[F]** girl you love, and hold her tight  
So happy to-**[E7]**-gether **[E7]**////

If I should **[Am]** call you up, invest a dime  
And you say you be-**[G]**-long to me, and ease my mind  
Imagine how the **[F]** world could be, so very fine  
So happy to-**[E7]**-gether **[E7]**///

**[A]** I can't see me **[Em]** lovin' nobody but **[A]** you, for all my **[C]** life  
**[A]** When you're with me **[Em]** Baby the skies'll be **[A]** blue, for all my **[C]** life

**[Am]** Me and you, and you and me  
No matter how they **[G]** toss the dice, it had to be  
The only one for **[F]** me is you, and you for me  
So happy to-**[E7]**-gether **[E7]**////

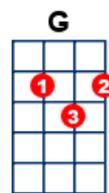
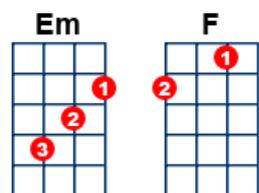
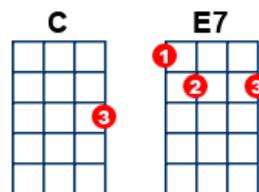
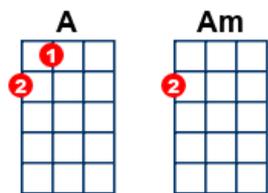
**[A]** I can't see me **[Em]** lovin' nobody but **[A]** you, for all my **[C]** life  
**[A]** When you're with me **[Em]** Baby the skies'll be **[A]** blue, for all my **[C]** life

**[Am]** Me and you, and you and me  
No matter how they **[G]** toss the dice, it had to be  
The only one for **[F]** me is you, and you for me  
So happy to-**[E7]**-gether **[E7]**////

**[A]** Ba-ba-ba-ba **[Em]** ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-**[A]** ba ba-ba-ba-**[C]** ba  
**[A]** Ba-ba-ba-ba **[Em]** ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-**[A]** ba ba-ba-ba-**[C]** ba

**[Am]** Me and you, and you and me  
No matter how they **[G]** toss the dice, it had to be  
The only one for **[F]** me is you, and you for me  
So happy to-**[E7]**-gether (ba-ba-ba-**[Am]**-ba)

So happy to-**[E7]**-gether (ba-ba-ba-**[Am]**-ba)  
how is the **[E7]** weather (ba-ba-ba-**[Am]**-ba)  
So happy to-**[E7]**-gether (ba-ba-ba-**[Am]**-ba)  
We're happy to-**[E7]**-gether (ba-ba-ba-**[A]**...-ba) (single strum on last A chord)



# Hey Good Lookin'

key: C, , writer:Hank Williams

4/4/ timing

[\[D7\] How's about cookin' \[G7\] somethin' up with \[C\] me \[G7\]](#)

Hey, **[C]** Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

**[D7]** How's about cookin' **[G7]** somethin' up with **[C]** me **[G7]**

**[C]** Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

**[D7]** We could find us a **[G7]** brand new reci-**[C]**-pe. **[C7]**

I got a **[F]** hot-rod Ford and a **[C]** two-dollar bill

And **[F]** I know a spot right **[C]** over the hill

**[F]** There's soda pop and the **[C]** dancin's free

So if you **[D7]** wanna have fun come a-**[G7]**-long with me

**[C]** Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

**[D7]** How's about cookin' **[G7]** somethin' up with **[C]** me **[G7]**

I'm **[C]** free and ready so we can go steady

**[D7]** How's about savin' **[G7]** all your time for **[C]** me **[G7]**

**[C]** No more lookin', I know I've been taken

**[D7]** How's about keepin' **[G7]** steady compa-**[C]**-ny **[C7]**

I'm **[F]** gonna throw my date book **[C]** over the fence

And **[F]** find me one for **[C]** five or ten cents

I'll **[F]** keep it 'til it's **[C]** covered with age

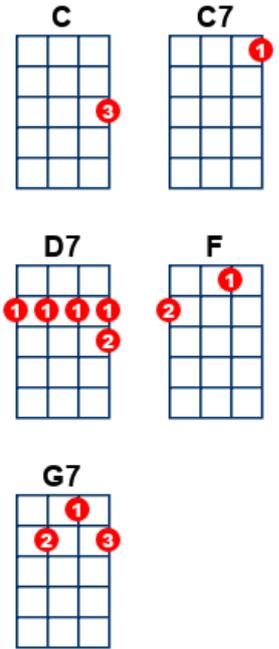
'Cause I'm **[D7]** writin' your name down on **[G7]** ev'ry page

**[C]** Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

**[D7]** How's about cookin' **[G7]** somethin' up with

**[D7]** How's about cookin' **[G7]** somethin' up

**[D7]** How's about cookin' **[G7]** somethin' up with **[C//]** me? **[F//]** **[C...]**



# Leaving on a Jet Plane [C]

key:C, artist:Peter Paul & Mary writer:John Denver

4/4 timing

Al-[C]ready I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could [G7] cry [G7]////

All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go  
I'm [C] standing here out-[F]-side your door  
I [C] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say good-[G7]-bye [G7]////  
But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn  
The [C] taxi's waitin' he's [F] blowin' his horn  
Al-[C]ready I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could [G7] cry [G7]////

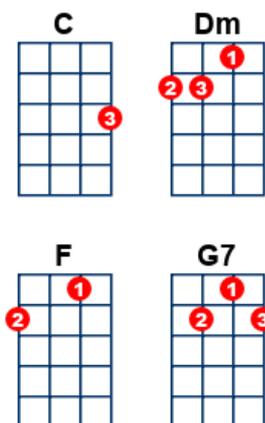
So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me  
[C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me  
[C] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [G7] go [G7]////  
I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet plane  
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again  
[C] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [G7] go [G7]////

There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down  
So [C] many times I've [F] played around  
I [C] tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a [G7] thing [G7]////  
Ev'ry [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you  
Ev'ry [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you  
When [C] I come back I'll [Dm] wear your wedding [G7] ring [G7]////

So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me  
[C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me  
[C] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [G7] go [G7]////  
I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet plane  
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again  
[C] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [G7] go [G7]////

Now the [C] time has come for [F] me to leave you  
[C] One more time [F] let me kiss you  
Then [C] close your eyes, [Dm] I'll be on my [G7] way [G7]////  
[C] Dream about the [F] days to come  
When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone  
[C] About the times [Dm] I won't have to [G7] say [G7]////

So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me  
[C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me  
[C] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [G7] go [G7]////  
I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet plane  
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again  
[C] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [G7] go [G7]////  
I hate to [C] go [C]...



# Letter, The

key:Am, writer:Wayne Carson Thompson

4/4 timing

**[Am]** Lonely days are gone, **[F]** I'm a-goin' home,  
My **[E7]** baby just wrote me a **[Am]** letter.

**[Am]** Give me a ticket for an **[F]** airplane,  
**[Am7]** Ain't got time to take the **[D7]** fast train  
**[Am]** Lonely days are gone, **[F]** I'm a-goin' home,  
My **[E7]** baby just wrote me a **[Am]** letter.

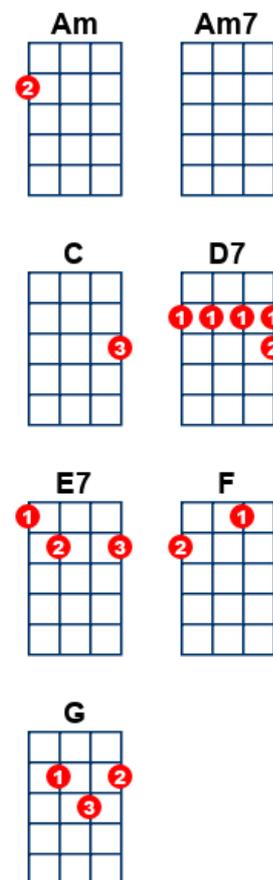
**[Am]** I don't care how much money I **[F]** gotta spend,  
**[Am7]** Got to get back to my **[D7]** baby again  
**[Am]** Lonely days are gone, **[F]** I'm a-goin' home,  
My **[E7]** baby just wrote me a **[Am]** letter.

Well she **[C]** wrote me a **[G]** letter  
Said she **[F]** couldn't **[C]** live with-**[G]**-out me no more.  
**[C]** Listen mister **[G]** can't you see  
I **[F]** got to get **[C]** back to my **[G]** baby once more.  
**[E7]** Anyway.

**[Am]** Give me a ticket for an **[F]** airplane,  
**[Am7]** Ain't got time to take the **[D7]** fast train  
**[Am]** Lonely days are gone, **[F]** I'm a-goin' home,  
My **[E7]** baby just wrote me a **[Am]** letter.

Well she **[C]** wrote me a **[G]** letter  
Said she **[F]** couldn't **[C]** live with**[G]** out me no more.  
**[C]** Listen mister **[G]** can't you see  
I **[F]** got to get **[C]** back to my **[G]** baby once more.  
**[E7]** Anyway.

**[Am]** Give me a ticket for an **[F]** airplane,  
**[Am7]** Ain't got time to take the **[D7]** fast train  
**[Am]** Lonely days are gone, **[F]** I'm a-goin' home,  
My **[E7]** baby just wrote me a **[Am]** letter.  
My **[E7]** baby just wrote me a **[Am]** letter.  
My **[E7]** baby just wrote me a **[Am]** letter. **[Am]**...



# Man Of Constant Sorrow

key:C, artist:Soggy Bottom Boys writer:Traditional - Dick Burnett

4/4 timing

Intro:

[C] In constant [G] sorrow ... all [G7] through my [C] days. [C]////

[C] I ... am a ma---n of constant [F] sorrow  
I've seen [G] trou---ble [G7]// all my [C] days. [C]////

[C] I ... bid farewe---ll to old [F] Kentucky  
The place where [G] I ... was [G7]// born and [C] raised. [C]\* (STOP)  
([NC] The place where [G] he ... was [G7]// born and [C] raised.) [C]////

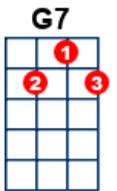
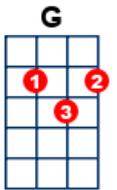
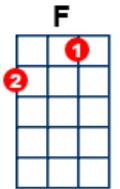
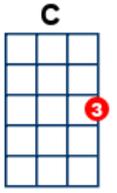
[C] For ... six long year...s I've been in [F] trouble  
No pleasure [G] he---re [G7]// on earth I've [C] found. [C]////

[C] For ... in this wor---ld I'm bound to [F] ramble  
I have no [G] frie---nds to [G7]// help me [C] now. [C]\* (STOP)  
([NC] He has no [G] frie---nds to [G7]// help him [C] now.) [C]////

[C] It---'s fare thee we---ll my own true [F] lover  
I never [G] expe---ct [G7]// to see you [C] again. [C]////  
[C] For ... I'm bound to ri---de that Northern [F] railroad  
Perhaps I'll [G] die ... up-[G7]// -on this [C] train. [C]\* (STOP)  
([NC] Perhaps he'll [G] die ... up-[G7]// -on that [C] train.) [C]////

[C] You ... can bury me ... in some deep [F] valley  
For many [G] yea---rs [G7]// where I may [C] lay. [C]////  
[C] Then ... you may lear---n to love [F] another  
While I am [G] slee---ping [G7]// in my [C] grave. [C]\* (STOP)  
([NC] While he is [G] slee---ping [G7]// in his [C] grave.) [C]////

[C] May---be your friends thi---nk I'm just a [F] stranger  
My face you [G] ne---ver [G7]// will see [C] again.  
[C] Bu---t there is one pro---mise that is [F] given,  
I'll meet you [G] o---n God's [G7]// golden [C] shore. [C]\* (STOP)  
([NC] He'll meet you [G] o---n God's [G7]// golden [C] shore.) [C]// [C]...



## On The Road Again

key:C Willie Nelson

[C]

On the [C] road again  
Just can't wait to get on the [E7] road again  
The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends  
And [F] I can't wait to get [G] on the road a-[C]-gain

On the [C] road again  
Goin' places that I've [E7] never been  
Seein' things that I may [Dm] never see again  
And [F] I can't wait to get [G] on the road a-[C]-gain

On the [F] road again  
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [C] highway  
We're the [F] best of friends  
Insisting that the world keep turning [C] our way and [G7] our way

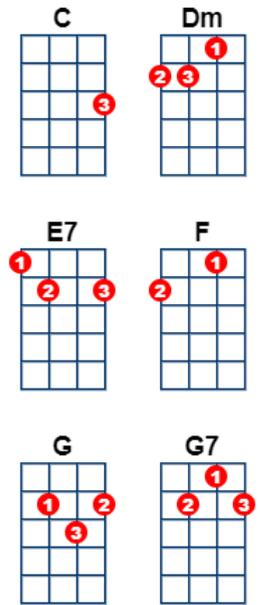
Is on the [C] road again  
Just can't wait to get on the [E7] road again  
The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends  
And [F] I can't wait to get [G] on the road a-[C]-gain

On the [C] road again  
Just can't wait to get on the [E7] road again  
The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends  
And [F] I can't wait to get [G] on the road a-[C]-gain

On the [F] road again  
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [C] highway  
We're the [F] best of friends  
Insisting that the world keep turning [C] our way and [G7] our way

On the [C] road again  
Just can't wait to get on the [E7] road again  
The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends  
And [F] I can't wait to get [G] on the road a-[C]-gain  
And [F] I can't wait to get [G] on the road a-[C]-gain

Outro: [F] [G] [C] [F]\* [C]\*



# Pearly Shells

key:G, writer:Webley Edwards and Leon Pober

4/4/ timing

[G] More than all.. the [D7] little pearly [G] shells

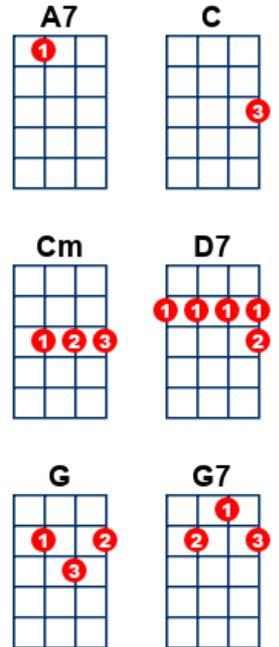
[G] Pearly shells.. from the ocean [G7]  
Shining in the [C] sun.. covering the [A7] shore.. [D7]  
When I [G] see them..  
My heart [C] tells me that I love [Cm] you  
More than [G] all.. the [D7] little pearly [G] shells

For every [D7] grain of sand upon the beach  
I've [G] got a kiss for you  
And I've got [D7] more left over for each star  
That [A7] twinkles in the [D7] blue

Pearly [G] shells.. from the ocean [G7]  
Shining in the [C] sun.. covering the [A7] shore.. [D7]  
When I [G] see them..  
My heart [C] tells me that I love [Cm] you  
More than [G] all.. the [D7] little pearly [G] shells

For every [D7] grain of sand upon the beach  
I've [G] got a kiss for you  
And I've got [D7] more left over for each star  
That [A7] twinkles in the [D7] blue

Pearly [G] shells.. from the ocean [G7]  
Shining in the [C] sun.. covering the [A7] shore.. [D7]  
When I [G] see them..  
My heart [C] tells me that I love [Cm] you  
More than [G] all.. the [D7] little pearly [G] shells [G]////  
More than [G] all.. the [D7] little pearly [G]// shells [C]// [G]...



# Rainbow Connection (The Muppets)

key:C, writer:Paul Williams and Kenneth Ascher

3/4 timing

[\[F\] Someday we'll \[G7\] find it, the \[Em7\] rainbow con-\[Am\]-nection](#)  
[The \[Dm\] lovers, the \[G7\] dreamers and \[C\] me \[C\]///](#)

[C] Why are there [Am] so many [Dm] songs about [G7] rainbows  
And [C] what's on the [Am] other [F] side? [G7]

[C] Rainbows are [Am] visions but [Dm] only ill-[G7]-usions  
And [C] rainbows have [Am] nothing to [F] hide [G7]

[F] So we've been told and some choose to believe it  
[Em7] I know they're wrong, wait and see [Em7]///

[F] Someday we'll [G7] find it the [Em7] rainbow con-[Am]-nection  
The [Dm] lovers, the [G7] dreamers and [C] me [C]///

[C] Who said that [Am] every wish would [Dm] be heard and [G7] answered  
When [C] wished on the [Am] morning [F] star? [G7]

[C] Somebody [Am] thought of that and [Dm] someone be-[G7]-lieved it  
[C] Look what it's [Am] done so [F] far [G7]

[F] What's so amazing that keeps us star gazing  
And [Em7] what do we think we might see? [Em7]///

[F] Someday we'll [G7] find it the [Em7] rainbow con-[Am]-nection  
The [Dm] lovers, the [G7] dreamers and [C] me

[G7] All of us [Am] under its [G] spell  
We [F] know that it's [C] probably [G] ma-[G#]-gic [G#]/// [G#]///

[C] Have you been [Am] half asleep and [Dm] have you heard [G7] voices?

[C] I've heard them [Am] calling my [F] name [G7]

[C] Is this the [Am] sweet sound that [Dm] calls the young [G7] sailors?

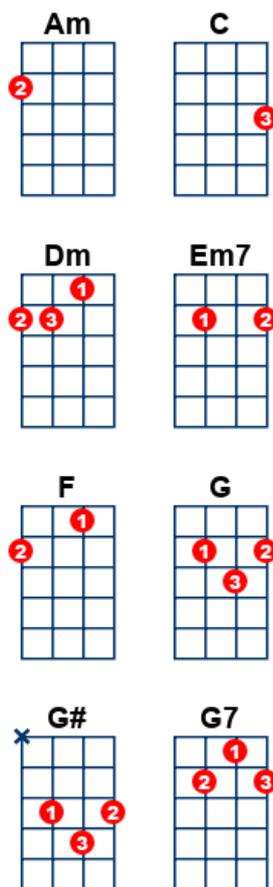
[C] The voice might be [Am] one and the [F] same [G7]

[F] I've heard it too many times to ignore it  
It's [Em7] something that I'm supposed to be [Em7]///

[F] Someday we'll [G7] find it the [Em7] rainbow con-[Am]-nection.  
The [F] lovers, the [G7] dreamers and [C] me [C]///

[F] Laaa da da [G7] deee da da [C] dum da duh [Am] doo

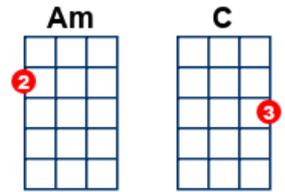
[F] The lovers, the [G7] dreamers and [C] me [C]...



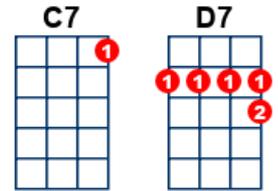
# Return to Sender

key: C, , writer: Winfield Scott and Otis Blackwell

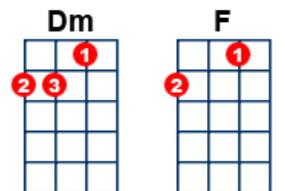
[C] I gave a letter to the [Am] postman,  
[Dm] he put in his [G7] sack.  
[C] Bright and early next [Am] morning,  
he [Dm] brought my [G7] letter [C] back.



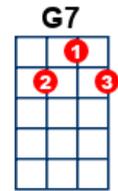
[C] I gave a letter to the [Am] postman,  
[Dm] he put in his [G7] sack.  
[C] Bright and early next [Am] morning,  
he [Dm/] brought my [G7/] letter [C/] back.



[NC] She wrote upon it:  
[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7]-known,  
[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such [C7] zone.  
[F] We had a [G7] quarrel, [F] a lovers [G7] spat.  
[D7] I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming [G7] back.



[C] So then I dropped it in the [Am] mailbox,  
[Dm] and sent it Special [G7] D.  
[C] Bright and early next [Am] morning,  
it [Dm/] came right [G7/] back to [C/] me



[NC] She wrote upon it:  
[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7]-known,  
[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such [C7] zone.  
[F] This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her [C] hand.  
And [D7] if it comes back the very next day,  
[G7] Then I'll understand

[NC] the writing on it.  
[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7]known,  
[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such zone.  
[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7]known,  
[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such zone. [F/] [C...]

# Salty Dog Blues

key:C, artist:Lester Flatt and Earl Scruggs writer:Traditional

4/4 timing

[C] Let me be your [A7] Salty Dog

Or [D7] I won't be your man at all

[G7] Honey, let me be your Salty [C] Dog [G7]////

[C] Standin' on the corner with the [A] lowdown blues

[D7] A great big hole in the bottom of my shoes

[G7] Honey, let me be your Salty [C] Dog [G7]////

[C] Let me be your [A7] Salty Dog

Or [D7] I won't be your man at all

[G7] Honey, let me be your Salty [C] Dog [G7]////

[C] Listen here Sal, well [A] I know you

[D7] Rundown stocking and a worn out shoe

[G7] Honey, let me be your Salty [C] Dog [G7]////

[C] Let me be your [A7] Salty Dog

Or [D7] I won't be your man at all

[G7] Honey, let me be your Salty [C] Dog [G7]////

[C] Down in the wildwood [A] sittin' on a log

[D7] Finger on the trigger and eye on the hog

[G7] Honey, let me be your Salty [C] Dog [G7]////

[C] Let me be your [A7] Salty Dog

Or [D7] I won't be your man at all

[G7] Honey, let me be your Salty [C] Dog [G7]////

[C] Pulled the trigger and [A] they said go

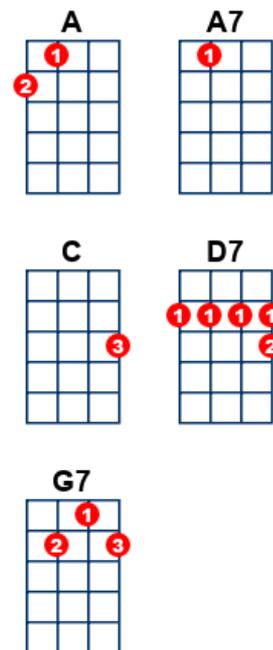
[D7] Shot fell over in Mexico

[G7] Honey, let me be you Salty [C] Dog [G7]////

[C] Let me be your [A7] Salty Dog

Or [D7] I won't be your man at all

[G7] Honey, let me be your Salty [C] Dog [G7]\* [C]...



# Scarborough Fair/Canticle

key:Am, artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Traditional

3/4 timing

**[Am]** She once **[G]** was a true love of **[Am]** mine **[Am]**///

**[Am]** Are you **[C]** going to **[G]** Scarborough **[Am]** Fair?  
**[C]** Parsley, **[Am]** sage, **[C]** rose-**[D]**-mary and **[Am]** thyme **[Am]**///  
Rem-**[Am]**-ember **[C]** me to one who lives **[G]** there **[G]**///  
**[Am]** She once **[G]** was a true love of **[Am]** mine **[Am]**///

**[Am]** Tell her to **[C]** make me a **[G]** cambric **[Am]** shirt  
**[C]** Parsley, **[Am]** sage, **[C]** rose-**[D]**-mary and **[Am]** thyme **[Am]**///  
With-**[Am]**-out no **[C]** seam nor fine needle **[G]** work **[G]**///  
**[Am]** Then she'll **[G]** be a true love of **[Am]** mine **[Am]**///

**[Am]** Tell her to **[C]** find me an **[G]** acre of **[Am]** land  
**[C]** Parsley, **[Am]** sage, **[C]** rose-**[D]**-mary and **[Am]** thyme **[Am]**///  
Be-**[Am]**-tween the **[C]** sea foam and over the **[G]** sand **[G]** ///  
**[Am]** Then she'll **[G]** be a true love of **[Am]** mine **[Am]**///

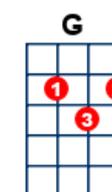
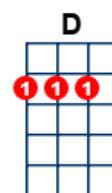
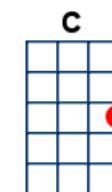
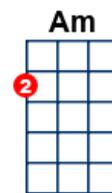
**[Am]** Plow the **[C]** land with the **[G]** horn of a **[Am]** lamb  
**[C]** Parsley, **[Am]** sage, **[C]** rose-**[D]**-mary and **[Am]** thyme **[Am]**///  
Then **[Am]** sow some **[C]** seeds from north of the **[G]** dam **[G]**///  
**[Am]** Then she'll **[G]** be a true love of **[Am]** mine **[Am]**///

**[Am]** Tell her to **[C]** reap it with a **[G]** sickle of **[Am]** leather  
**[C]** Parsley, **[Am]** sage, **[C]** rose-**[D]**-mary and **[Am]** thyme **[Am]**///  
And **[Am]** gather it **[C]** all in a bunch of **[G]** heather **[G]**///  
**[Am]** Then she'll **[G]** be a true love of **[Am]** mine **[Am]**///

**[Am]** Love im-**[C]**-poses imp-**[G]**-ossible **[Am]** tasks  
**[C]** Parsley, **[Am]** sage, **[C]** rose-**[D]**-mary and **[Am]** thyme **[Am]**///  
Though **[Am]** not more **[C]** than any hea..rt **[G]** asks **[G]**///  
**[Am]** And I must **[G]** know she's a true love of **[Am]** mine **[Am]**///

**[Am]** Dear, when **[C]** thou has **[G]** finished thy **[Am]** task  
**[C]** Parsley, **[Am]** sage, **[C]** rose-**[D]**-mary and **[Am]** thyme **[Am]**///  
Come **[Am]** to me **[C]**, my hand for.. to **[G]** ask **[G]**///  
**[Am]** For thou then **[G]** art a true love of **[Am]** mine **[Am]**///

**[Am]** For thou then **[G]** art a true love of **[Am]** mine **[Am]**/// **[Am]**...



# Sound of Silence

key:Am, writer:Paul Simon

4/4 timing

**[Am]** within the **[G]** sound of **[Am]** silence.

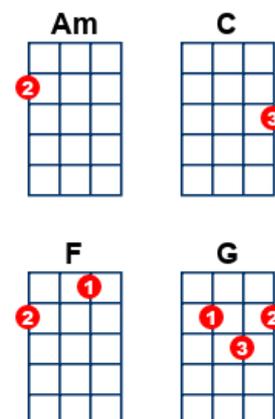
**[Am]** Hello darkness, my old **[G]** friend,  
I've come to talk to you **[Am]** again,  
because a **[C]** vision soft-**[F]**-ly cree-**[C]**-ping,  
left its seeds while I **[F]** was slee-**[C]**-ping,  
and the **[F]** vision ... that was planted in my **[C]** brain,  
still re-**[Am]**-mains ... within the **[G]** sound of **[Am]** silence.

**[Am]** In restless dreams I walked **[G]** alone,  
narrow streets of cobble-**[Am]**-stone.  
`Neath the **[C]** halo of **[F]** a street **[C]** lamp,  
I turned my collar to the **[F]** cold and **[C]** damp,  
when my **[F]** eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon **[C]** light,  
that split the **[Am]** night ... and touched the **[G]** sound of **[Am]** silence.

**[Am]** And in the naked light I **[G]** saw,  
ten thousand people, maybe **[Am]** more,  
people **[C]** talking with-**[F]**-out spea-**[C]**-king,  
people hearing with-**[F]**-out **[C]** listening,  
people writing **[F]** songs ... that voices never **[C]** share,  
and no one **[Am]** dared ... disturb the **[G]** sounds of **[Am]** silence.

**[Am]** Fools, said I, you do not **[G]** know,  
silence like a cancer **[Am]** grows,  
hear my **[C]** words, that I **[F]** might teach **[C]** you,  
take my arms that I **[F]** might reach **[C]** you,  
But my **[F]** words .. like silent raindrops **[C]** fell ... **[Am]**  
and echoed in the **[G]** wells of **[Am]** silence.

**[Am]** And the people bowed and **[G]** prayed  
to the neon god they'd **[Am]** made.  
And the **[C]** sign flashed out **[F]** its war-**[C]**-ning,  
in the words that it **[F]** was for-**[C]**-ming.  
And the sign said, the **[F]** words of the prophets are written  
in the subway **[C]** walls, and tenement **[Am]** halls,  
and whispered in the **[G]** sounds .. of **[Am]** silence. **[Am]**...



# Teach Your Children

key:C, writer:Graham Nash

4/4 timing

Intro: count 1,2,3,4

[C] You .. who are on the [F] road  
Must have a [C] code .. that you can [G] live by [G7]////  
And [C] so .. become your-[F]-self  
Because the [C] past .. is just a [G] goodbye [G7]////

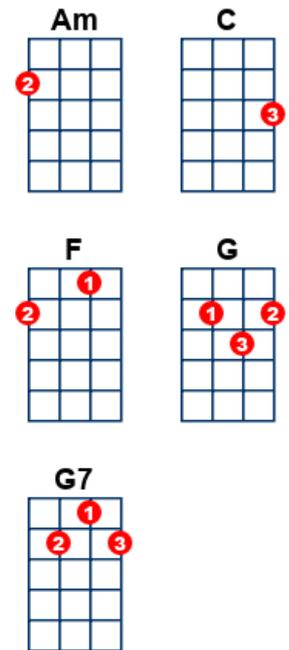
[C] Teach .. your children [F] well  
Their father's [C] hell .. did slowly [G] go by [G7]////  
And [C] feed .. them on your [F] dreams  
The one they [C] pick's .. the one you'll [G] know by [G7]////

[C] .. Don't you ever ask them [F] why  
If they told you, you would [C] cry  
So just look at them and [Am] sigh [Am]//// [F]//// [G7]\*  
[NC] And know they [C] love you [F]//// [G7]////

And [C] you .. of tender [F] years  
Can't know the [C] fears .. that your elders [G] grew by [G7]///  
And so, please [C] help .. them with your [F] youth  
They seek the [C] truth before they [G] can die [G7]///

[C] Teach .. your parents [F] well  
Their children's [C] hell .. will slowly [G] go by [G7]////  
And [C] feed .. them on your [F] dreams  
The one they [C] pick's .. the one you'll [G] know by [G7]////

[C] .. Don't you ever ask them [F] why  
If they told you, you would [C] cry  
So just look at them and [Am] sigh [Am]//// [F]//// [G7]\*  
[NC] And know they [C] love you [F]//// [G7]//// [C]...

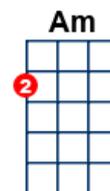


# There Is A Time

key: Am, writer:Rodney Dillard

4/4 timing

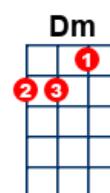
[\[Am\] There is a time.. for love and laughter](#)  
[The days will \[C\] pass.. like summer \[Am\] storms](#)  
[The winter \[C\] wind.. will follow a-\[Am\]-fter](#)  
[But there is \[Dm\] love.. and \[Em\] love is \[Am\] warm](#)



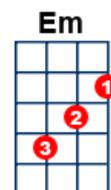
**[Am]** There is a time.. for love and laughter  
The days will **[C]** pass.. like summer **[Am]** storms  
The winter **[C]** wind.. will follow a-**[Am]**-fter  
But there is **[Dm]** love.. and **[Em]** love is **[Am]** warm



**[Am]** There is a time.. for us to wander  
When time is **[C]** young.. and so are **[Am]** we  
The woods are **[C]** gree--ner over **[Am]** yonder  
The path is **[Dm]** ne--[Em]-ew the world is **[Am]** free



**[Am]** There is a time.. when leaves are fallin'  
The woods are **[C]** gray.. the paths are **[Am]** old  
The snow will **[C]** come.. when geese are **[Am]** callin'  
You need a **[Dm]** fi--[Em]-re against the **[Am]** cold



**[Am]** There is a time.. for us to wander  
When time is **[C]** young.. and so are **[Am]** we  
The woods are **[C]** gree--ner over **[Am]** yonder  
The path is **[Dm]** ne--[Em]-ew the world is **[Am]** free

[\[Am\] There is a time.. for love and laughter](#)  
[The days will \[C\] pass.. like summer \[Am\] storms](#)  
[The winter \[C\] wind.. will follow a-\[Am\]-fter](#)  
[But there is \[Dm\] love.. and \[Em\] love is \[Am\] warm](#)

**[Am]** So do your roaming.. in the springtime  
And you'll find your **[C]** love.. in the summer **[Am]** sun  
The frost will **[C]** come.. and bring the **[Am]** harvest  
And you can **[Dm]** slee--[Em]-p when day is**[Am]** done

**[Am]** There is a time.. for us to wander  
When time is **[C]** young.. and so are **[Am]** we  
The woods are **[C]** gree--ner over **[Am]** yonder  
The path is **[Dm]** ne--[Em]-ew the world is **[Am]** free  
The path is **[Dm]** ne--[Em]-ew the world is **[Am]** free

# Tom Dooley

key: G, artist:Kingston Trio writer:Traditional

4/4 timing

*(optional to use the [D7-alt] instead of the barred [D7])*

[G] Hang down your head, Tom - Dooley

Hang down your head and [D7] cry

[D7] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley

Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die

I [G] met her on the mountain, there I took her [D7] life

[D7] Met her on the mountain, stabbed her with my [G] knife

[G] Hang down your head, Tom - Dooley

Hang down your head and [D7] cry

[D7] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley

Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die

[G] This time tomorrow, Reckon where I'll [D7] be

[D7] Hadn't-a been for Grayson, I'd-a been in Tenne-[G]-ssee (well now boy)

[G] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley

Hang down your head and [D7] cry

[D7] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley

Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die

[G] This time tomorrow, reckon where I'll [D7] be

[D7] Down in some lonesome valley, hangin' from a white oak [G] tree (well now boy)

[G] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley

Hang down your head and [D7] cry

[D7] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley

Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die (ah well now boy)

[G] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley

Hang down your head and [D7] cry

[D7] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley

Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die

[D7] Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die

[D7] Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die

[D7] Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die [G]...

